small house & leaned on the low fence, for there was a pleasant picture, ~~was~~ for an outcast, visible through one of the windows. It was a family at supper. There was a roaring wood fire burning on the hearth; there was a cat curled up in a chair, asleep; there were some books on a what-not, some pictures on the walls; but mainly there was the smoking supper; a benevolent looking man of middle age ~~was~~ sat at the foot of the table; a motherly dame at its head, & a little boy & girl at one side. It was

like looking into par
~~Heaven~~
I never once t
of knocking at the
I had had enough of
& curses. I no lon
believed that there
men in the world
would pity me or a
miserable creature
It was very d
now. A man who
running by behin
umbrella, struck
me with such a sh
that both of us fell
cursed me roundly
gathered himself up
me a good-bye kick
he left. It caught
on one of my leg
& made me cry ou